



The Antioch News



NO. 1

VOL. XXXVI.

GOLF COURSE WOULD BOOST LAKE REGION

Poor Season Indicates More Attractions Needed for Vacationists

MANY SUITABLE SITES

The Lake Region heaved a sigh of relief Monday night as the last of a record holiday crowd were on their way home.

The rush for the lakes started Friday night and continued until Sunday morning.

The resort keeps hung out their S. R. O. signs early Saturday and by evening there was not a room to be had at the lakes or in town. Many of the disappointed visitors were forced to camp on the grounds around the hotels.

The different amusement centers around the lakes were packed to overflow and really was a fitting climax to what has been generally conceded as a poor season around the lakes.

Many of the resort owners lay the cause of the poor season to the cool weather and others to the poor road conditions. The rush of visitors over the holidays and the extremely hot weather the past week proves without doubt that the cool summer has been the cause of the lack of vacationists to the lakes this summer.

Another point that probably should be brought out at this time is the lack of advertising indulged in by the hotel owners of this region. Their business must be advertised as consistently as any other line of business. Some of the proprietors seem perfectly satisfied with what they call their "steady patrons," but they must realize when people want a vacation they also want a change, and to expect their "steady patrons" to come up here year after year is inconsistent with a general idea of a vacation.

This is the time for the resort owners to prepare for their business for next year. Many suggestions are offered for drawing greater crowds to this section but none have been acted upon. Possibly the best suggestion advanced is a community golf course, one that can be taken advantage of by all.

With the completion of the cement road through from Chicago next year this part of the country should be recognized as an ideal place for vacationists. We have a beautiful set of lakes with an ever steady flow of water from the Fox river flowing through them, and as pretty a country as one could wish, easily accessible to Chicago and the North Shore. An ideal place for a business man to bring his family to for the summer and spend his week-ends here or drive back and forth over the road.

But what has this business man to look forward to, possibly fishing and swimming. Why not go a little further and give him golf and a club house. Golf is a game that has attracted the young as well as the old and there is not a more healthful and attractive sport.

How much better it would be to have this class of golf-loving business men here with their families as all summer vacationists than to have the crowd that has been coming here of late for Saturday night bent on raising as much ruction as they can and in the whole a detriment to the welfare of this section rather than a benefit.

They are of no benefit to the hotel and amusement proprietors of this country. They are a big source of danger to any highway and nothing but troublemakers at the amusement places and hotels.

Last Saturday night's crowd evidently was the limit to the patience of the quiet and peaceful-loving people who come here for clean amusement and rest, and the continuance of entering to this class of trade will eventually ruin this section of the lake region as it has appeared to at the southern end of the chain.

Now is the time for the hotel people to get together for their protection. They must make plans to stamp out this rowdy, moonshine-drinking parties that have been making this section a tool to their half-crazed

20 Years Ago in Antioch

September 11, 1902

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Watson were at the county seat on Friday last.

A new state bank has been organized at Grayslake with a capital of \$25,000, to be known as the Merchants and Farmers bank, with P. A. Robinson, W. M. Emmons, E. R. Neville and P. B. Fisher as organizers.

Mrs. R. M. Hayes and children returned Saturday from a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. John Hancock, at Junction City, Wis. Mrs. Hancock and children and Miss Eva Didama accompanied her home.

Miss Lula Herman is attending school in Chicago.

Herman Radtke was transacting business in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Eva L. C. Harrison returned to Waukegan Monday after a visit with relatives and friends.

Robert Seiter arrived home Saturday from West Baden, Ind., where he has been enjoying a ten days' vacation.

Robert E. Treiger of Norwood Park visited with relatives and friends at Antioch and vicinity the forepart of the week.

BRISTOL LADS HURT IN AUTO MISHAP

Paul and Emmerson Wiedman of Bristol were seriously injured last Saturday night while riding with two boys who had taken a car from Padock's Lake without the consent of the owner.

Paul and Emmerson were walking along the road when they met the boys with the stolen car and accepted an invitation to take a ride. The car was started and driven at a high rate of speed along the Geneva road and the two Wiedman boys became much alarmed and started to jump out when the car ran into a culvert and turned turtle, resulting in the injury to the two Wiedman boys. Paul was removed to the Keoksha hospital suffering a broken leg and possible fracture of the skull. Emerson escaped with minor cuts and bruises. The two boys who took the car escaped serious injury. The car was completely wrecked.

STILL WORKING FOR CEMENT ROAD THIS FALL

Barrington citizens who have been trying to determine the reason for the delay in the construction of the cement road between this village and Dundee road at the viaduct, were informed a member of the county highway department who was in Springfield last week, that this road was never removed from the cement priority list. They have been told that cement is not obtainable for the building of this road at the present time.

While they are still endeavoring to persuade authorities to hasten the building of this road, the prospect that this construction will be completed this fall is not bright, they say.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS AT THE ANTIOCH POSTOFFICE

There are unclaimed letters at the local postoffice for: Miss Dorothy Breiman, Floyd Burch, Budman, A. E. Christensen, Miss Hermine Drew, Miss Hattie Duleck, W. De Arthur, Mrs. George Eckhart, Mrs. R. Gunnarson, Master Junior Gunnarson, Miss Dorothy Glader, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hanson, Charley Holmston, Harry Johnson, Fred Jensen, Mrs. Anna Little, Walter Olson, Mrs. John Agler, c/o Mrs. Sherman, Henry Schenck, Mrs. George Schroeder, Mrs. A. L. Samson, Mrs. L. A. Wells.

MANY PHONE CALLS AT LOCAL EXCHANGE

The local telephone exchange has been kept exceedingly busy the past month. A total of 6500 toll calls passed through the Antioch exchange, while on August 18th a total of 1800 calls of various descriptions were made.

Now is the time for the hotel people to get together for their protection. They must make plans to stamp out this rowdy, moonshine-drinking parties that have been making this section a tool to their half-crazed

Antioch Loses Close Game to Fansteels

With the Fansteels "loaded" with the best ball players from four teams in the Lake Shore and an umpire that was inclined in their favor Antioch was defeated at the fair Monday by a score of 42.

Antioch went to the fair with their usual line-up with the exception of "Ollie" Olsen, who is not a stranger to the local fans. It being the intention of the manager to use Ollie on the firing line, but Bob Wilton loomed up to good in the warm-up that he was started and pitched one of the finest games of his career. At no time was Bob in trouble, and with a little more even breaks of the game and better judgment on the part of the umpire might have let Fansteel down with defeat.

Winters did the firing for the Fansteels and every man on the Antioch team hit him hard but were unable to get the breaks. He allowed seven hits, while Wilton was hit safely 8 times, walked one and struck out eight.

Although Antioch was defeated, great credit is due them for their gameness in tackling this team, greatly strengthened for this particular game with some of the best players in the county.

The Antioch Athletic Association has closed its season but the team, anxious to take advantage of the fine baseball weather and the sport, will continue to play games during September. Next Sunday they will play Libertyville on the home grounds and the game will start at 2:15. Admission will be 35c and 20c. The lineup:

ANTIOCH	R.	H.	E.
Mouat, 2b.....	0	0	0
L. Hook, 1b.....	0	1	0
Buras, lf.....	0	0	0
E. Hook, ss.....	1	1	1
L. Fiala, cf.....	1	1	1
Olsen, rf.....	0	2	1
Fields c.....	0	0	0
Burge, 3b.....	0	1	0
Wilton, p.....	0	0	0
Total	2	7	3

FANSTEELS	R.	H.	E.
Gross, 3b.....	1	2	0
J. Stanzack, 2b.....	0	0	1
Walzack, ss.....	0	1	0
B. Stanzack, rf.....	0	0	0
Kingsley, c.....	1	1	1
Stacke, 1b.....	1	1	0
Rogers, lf.....	0	2	0
F. Stanzack, cf.....	0	0	0
Winters, p.....	1	0	0
Total	4	8	3

Fansteels 0 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 1

Antioch 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2

THE ANIOCH NEWS, ANIOCH, ILL.

Set Out a New Strawberry

Patch This Fall

The fall of the year is an extremely good time in which to start that new berry patch, we have been planning, not only because there is more leisure then to devote to this work, but also because the berries will be just that much more advanced in their growth by next spring and summer.

By purchasing strawberry plants and setting them out this fall, instead of waiting to set them in the spring, you will decidedly improve your crop of berries. By setting out the Ever-bearing types, which will give you berries up to frost next year, you will procure a good full crop of berries by next summer.

Or by purchasing the "pot grown" berry plants, and putting them in your garden now, you will actually pick your first crop of strawberries from these plants next spring.

No home garden should be without at least a small bed of strawberries. Quite a small patch of ground will be sufficient on which to start a good bed of berries which will produce first quality fruit for the home table, and some to make into jam or to can for the winter supply.

How foolish it is for people with sunny exposures going to waste to pay each summer twenty-five cents a quart for inferior strawberries, when for that same price they could purchase a dozen or two plants which would yield the best quality berries.

In choosing the location for your berry patch, do not select too sheltered a spot where the plants will come up too early in the spring and run the risk of being hit by the frost, but try to get an airy, sunny spot on a southern slope.

Strawberries thrive very well on an acid soil, so it is not necessary to plant them on ground that has been recently limed.

In preparing your strawberry bed in the fall it is necessary to prepare the ground for it with extra care. Cultivate the ground much more thoroughly than you would in the springtime, planting the berries if possible, after a good soaking rain in order to make up for the moisture that is in the ground naturally at the spring planting time.

It is the best to use a horse and harrow in preparing your bed, but, if these are not available, use the hand plow attachment to the wheel hoe, or fork the ground up all over most thoroughly, as simply digging out holes in sunbaked soil will not be sufficient preparation.

Apply old well rotted manure to the soil, or a good "complete" fertilizer,

There are two systems for planting strawberry plants, the Hill System, and the Matted Row System. The Matted Row System of planting is the one most generally used. In this latter system, the plants are set from 12 to 18 in. apart in rows 2 or 3 feet apart. As the new runners appear, they are rooted between and to the sides of the original plants, until a mat from 15 to 18 inches wide is formed. The plants that form the mat should not be closer together than 5 or 6 inches.

In the "Hill" system, the plants are set in rows about a foot apart. The rows may be single, or four or five together in a bed the rows a foot apart with a two foot alley between the beds. In this case all runners are pinched off as soon as they start and the ground hood between the hills. Where only a few plants are grown and the soil is rich and may be watered, this method will probably give the best satisfaction.

Before setting the strawberry plants, the roots should be trimmed back about a half, and all dead broken and large leaves removed, in order to make the plant as stocky and sturdy as possible. Sometimes this is done in the nursery before they are sent out.

It is always better to plant the strawberries on a cloudy day, or late in the afternoon, and after they are planted keep them well watered and shaded if possible until they root and get a good start.

Firming the soil thoroughly with the balls of the feet about each plant as it is set is one of the most important parts in strawberry planting, and will go far towards securing success.

Before severe frosts sets in, carefully mulch the strawberry patch with salt or meadow hay if they can be procured but if this is not possible, any straw, hay or old leaves will do for this purpose. Cover with this mulch to a depth of 2 or 3 in., holding it in place if necessary with boards. Leave the mulch on the bed until growth begins in the springtime.

Among the most satisfactory and hardiest varieties for home use are, Early Jersey Giant and Premier, for early; Edmond Wilson and Marshall, for midseason; and Chesapeake and Stevens Late Champion for late.

By all means, a few of the ever-bearing type should be included. One of the best of these is, "Progressive", which will yield good sized berries up until hard frost.

Free Public Schools in Old Rome.

By the Fourth century in the Roman empire there was a system of free elementary schools for the children of all workers; a system of free secondary schools for the better pupils, and a number of "special schools" (like universities) which also could be reached without payment by the poor. The municipalities everywhere were compelled to maintain these.—J. McCabe in "The Evolution of Civilization."

Two Things Life Taught Him.

The longer I live the more I am satisfied of two things: First, that the truest lives are those that are cut rose diamond fashion, with many facets answering to the many-planned aspects of the world about them; secondly, that society is always trying in some way or other to grind us down to a single facet.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Nerves Beginning Early.

Mary's little brother had broken her doll's house and done other annoying things, until at last she gave way to her exasperation and slapped him. Asked to explain her conduct, Mary said, "Well, he's been getting on my temper all day till my nerves just flew at him!"—Boston Transcript.

SOMETHING ABOUT "THE CONQUERING POWER"

The Grandet brothers have amassed fortunes—one by show speculation in Paris, the other by keen interest in the provincial town of Noyant. The Parisian's wealth is swept away in a market gamble and he kills himself, leaving his son, Charles, a spoiled dandy of the boulevards, to the charity of his miserly brother. Charles travels to Noyant, where he meets his charming cousin Eugenie. A simple, unworldly girl, she is fascinated by his metropolitan finesse. But her father, lustful for gold, packs the impoverished young man off to Martinique. Charles carries with him Eugenie's love—and some thousands of francs that the girl had secretly given him. When the secret of the gift is learned, old Grandet, in a frenzy of rage, locks the girl in her room, and writes to Charles, who is struggling to make his fortune in the tropic island, that Eugenie is engaged to be married. So begins the tremendous drama of love and greed, founded upon "Eugenie Grandet," one of the greatest stories of the supreme novelist, Balzac, and translated to the screen for Metro in a production by Rex Ingram. The production that has been acclaimed in New York as rivalling the Ingmar presentation of Ibanez' "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," and the two principals of "The Four Horsemen," Alice Terry and Rudolph Valentino have scored the greatest triumph of their careers as Eugenie and Charles.

"The Conquering Power" will be shown at the Crystal on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 8-9.

AREA PLAN OF TUBERCULOSIS ERADICATION INCREASES

The plan for eradicating tuberculosis in cattle from entire areas such as counties, is daily growing in popularity according to reports coming to the United States Department of Agriculture. The idea has taken hold in Michigan and is spreading rapidly. Already five counties have been freed of the plague, and reports from the Inspector in charge for the Government show that the boards of supervisors have appropriated money and made provision for cooperating with State and Federal forces. When one country joins the ranks for eradication its action stimulates others to follow. The prospect for ultimately ridding the country of the disease never looked so promising as at present, say those in charge.

Her Only Piece of Mail.

An ordinary picture post card, the only piece of mail Sarah Creote of London received in 51 years, had been so treasured by her that it was buried with her when she died at the age of seventy. She had been an inmate of Plomescote workhouse half a century, had no relatives, and was never visited. The card was sent by one of the nurses; and it was the only thing the woman valued.

Annie Laurie.

This famous song was written by Annie Laurie's lover, William Douglass of Flogland, Scotland, about the year 1705. She was the daughter of Sir Robert Laurie of Maxwelton, Dumfriesshire, first baronet of Maxwelton. Douglass' courtship was unsuccessful for in the year 1709 Annie Laurie married a Mr. Ferguson of Crailgairroch. The tune of the song was composed by Lady John Scott.

Doesn't Believe in Asoka.

Lately there is talk of an ancient ruler who was an honest man, and just with his subjects. He is called Asoka. I am of the opinion that this man was invented by a clever literary specialist, that he might have something new to write about. I do not believe, in short, that there ever was such a ruler.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

PROVE EVIL OF MALNUTRITION

Case of Italian Laborers One of Many Which Might Be Cited as Evidence.

As a result of undernutrition, says Dr. Graham Luck, in an elaborate study of the subject, there is a decrease in the muscular efficiency not only of paid laborers but also of persons living sedentary lives, according to the New York World. The muscular activities which are concerned with the normal preservation of health become restricted. The love of roaming and of sport is lost, children cease to play and a person avoids as far as possible all bodily exertion. The mood of the individual affects the result. Thus, by special effort, one may overcome the sensation of fatigue for a certain number of days in order to accomplish a definite result, as does the soldier who advances by magnificent forced marches in anticipation of victory. But this is very different matter of comparison with the accomplishment of work in the dull, monotonous daily grind of civilian life.

During the World war certain Italian farm laborers, receiving 450 gm. of flour daily, accomplished their work. When this ration was cut to 250 gm. they refused to work. The same apathy is true as regards mental work. The love of accomplishment, the power of performance and the note of personal initiative, which under ordinary conditions increase the assimilation of food and favor muscular energy, are absent.

PLANTS THAT KILL ANIMALS

Vulture Lily of Borneo and Venezuelan Death Orchid Are Shunned by All Living Creatures.

At least two plants are known which, like the fabled upas tree, have the power of killing large animals. One is the so-called vulture lily of Borneo and Sumatra, which stands six feet high and grows in patches, each covering a space the size of a large room. The leaves are enormous, being ten to twelve feet long.

The other, and even more terrible plant, is the death orchid, which grows in Venezuela, beyond the headwaters of the great Orinoco river. This was discovered by an orchid hunter, who was directed by Indians to the lonely spot where this amazing plant grew. He says the odor was so strong that he first perceived it miles from the place where he eventually found the plant. The Indians refused to accompany him farther, saying that to do so was to court certain death.

At last he reached a point from which he became aware of flowers of great size and gorgeous coloring, glowing through the tree trunks ahead. He was just able to crawl away, and the next thing he knew was being carried in a litter by his men. For weeks afterward he was seriously ill, and nearly died from the effects of the terrible fumes.

A FULL HOUSE.

The child of eight was making a great fuss over the basket of young puppies which the man on the corner of the suburban town was offering for sale.

"Maybe your mother might buy you one, eh?" the woman heard him suggest to the child. "If I was to go by your house now . . . ?"

The child looked up at him ecstatically, but after an instant's reflection her face fell.

"I don't believe she will," she replied, disconsolately, as she gazed down at the puppies. "You see, she's got four children already!"

NEW BOOZE RECORD

The record of Kentucky's famous squirrel whisky has been surpassed. Joseph Maltz, a baker, after drinking a half pint of the stuff now generally sold in New York, instead of climbing a tree, kissed three sixty-year-old women whom he had never seen before and jumped off a Wilkinsburg pier, though he couldn't swim. He was rescued and arrested.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

THOUGHTLESS, AT LEAST

"So Bill Grimsby is now living next to your place at Suburbia? How do you find him as a close-up neighbor?"

"Make your own deductions when I tell you that he borrowed my bottle-capping machine, kept it two weeks and returned it with thanks only."—Judge.

FEDERAL AID ROADS

INCREASED 600 MILES

Nearly 600 miles nearer the goal of a completed system of highways for the United States is the report of the Bureau of Public Roads of the United States Department of Agriculture for the month of July. The final goal, the construction of a system of approximately 180,000 miles of Federal-aid highways, consisting of a network of trunk line and secondary roads reaching into practically every county is still a long way off but we are 5,392 miles nearer than at the beginning of the year according to the bureau.

Completed Federal aid roads now total 18,299 miles with 14,912 miles under construction and approximately 60 per cent complete. Including projects not yet under construction Federal aid roads in all stages now total 40,338 miles.

There is no indication of any slackening of the greatly increased rate of progress which began with the season of 1921 as the States continue to pour in plans for new projects and place them under construction as rapidly as possible.

At the present time the force of the bureau is taxed to the limit with the examination of new plans and projects, inspection of roads under construction and the planning of the Federal-aid highway system which is being gotten into final shape.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE

Do we all patronize home industry as we should? You don't expect grass without water; then you can't expect local stores to enlarge their stock to suit your needs if you don't buy from them. We should have more co-operation between our merchants and their customers. Demand sooner or later creates a supply. If you want something you can't get in your town stores, tell your dealers, traders or merchants, let them get it for you. Give them the chance at least to fill the bill. With a little co-operation we will have everybody trading at home and the old town will grow and everyone will prosper.

Philadelphia Hosiery Center.

Philadelphia leads the world in the manufacture of hosiery and underwear.

W. A. STORY, Clerk.

J. C. JAMES, V.C.

MOVING PICTURES TO SHOW VARIOUS TYPES OF HIGHWAYS

A series of one-reel motion pictures illustrating modern practice in the construction of the various types of highways has been prepared under the direction of the Bureau of Public Roads and are now available for free distribution by the motion-picture section of the United States Department of Agriculture.

The films, consisting of one reel each, are as follows: "Modern Concrete Road Construction"; "Building Blasting Roads"; "Mixed Asphalt Pavements"; "Brick from Clay to Pavement"; "Granite Block Paving"; "High Roads and Sky Roads."

In addition there will be completed in a short time "Building Forest Roads." A round the West by Forest Roads." A film on gravel-roads construction is in course of preparation.

These films are intended for use in engineering colleges, road meetings, and other public gatherings. They may be obtained upon application to the department for use on specific dates without cost other than that of paying for transportation both ways. On account of the limited number of copies of each film it is best to make reservations some time in advance.

NEWS WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

Phone 29 Farmer's Line

E. J. Lutterman, D. D. S.

DENTIST

(Lorated with Dr. H. F. Beeks)

Antioch, Illinois

SEQUOIA LODGE NO. 827, A. F. & A. M.

Holds regular communications the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

Visiting Brethren always welcome.

F. D. HUBER, Secy. H. R. ADAMS, W. M.

The Easter Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

EMMA SELTER, W. M.

JULIA ROSENFELD, Sso.

LOTUS CAMP NO. 557, M.W.A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodman Hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome.

W. A. STORY, Clerk.

J. C. JAMES, V.C.

I. O. O. F. LODGE

Holds Regular Communications every Thursday evening. Visiting Brothers always welcome.

C. R. RUNYARD, N. G.

W. W. RUNYARD, Secretary.

LOTS FOR SALE

Second-Hand Lumber and 4-ply Roofing Paper at Half Cost

Loon Lake Improvement Co.

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and

DIAMOND

Broker

Diamonds, watches and all kinds of jewelry at less cost, at half the price you pay regular stores.

20 North Dearborn Street, Chicago

Washing

Ironing

Cleaning

All in a Single Day

Housework needn't be spread over the whole week. Most of your routine tasks can be done in a single day when electricity is in the house for then

The Electric Washing Machine

The Electric Vacuum Cleaner

THE ANTIOTH NEWS, ANTIOTH, ILL.

The Antioc News

Entered at the postoffice in Antioch, Ill., as second-class mailer

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Price - \$1.50 a year, in advance

FRANK W. WOOD - Editor
JOHN A. WOODHEAD - Business Mgr.
JOHN L. HORAN - Sec'y and Treas.

BUYING HOME

If a city is to live long enough to live on, it must find enough money to buy it. If the teachers, the preachers, the professional men and the civil servants were increased salaries the cost of living would rise about that level. This is true of the money circulating in the home town.

True economy in that system does not mean that there will be no transactions out of town. It means that there will be no more than enough to buy the salaries of two or three men, or as they are more familiarly known, "fruit peddlers." In fact, the customer or gives to the postman, who every day is costing a large sum of money to mostly benefit small order houses.

The customer receives the article and after a careful examination finds that he or she could have bought it for less in the Home Town and has the right and will of the retail merchant, and helped to build up the Home Town by keeping the cash in local circulation.

No one person could say that there is no economy in that system, do you? It is the same in business. In general we all be stagnated.

The proper and healthy condition is to have the money circulated so that everyone will help him or her to get some of it.

The first expectation of a producer is to be able to sell his crop after it has been grown. To sell it he must have buyers, with money, who are able to buy it. The farther the producer is away from the market, the more the transportation costs. Farms near thriving towns and cities are more valuable than those which are isolated in the backgrounds. The best way to make backwoods farms valuable is to buy in the cities and towns near them.

Prosperous cities and towns are built up through proper cooperation between retail merchants and their customers. They must work together. The customer receives the retail merchant, and the retail merchant requires the customer. If customers send all their money away to mail order houses for staple goods and expect the corner store to live on the sale of hemp chamois, eggs and coal oil, then the corner store will fail. The little corner store closed. Goods when you want them and where you want them are worth more than goods thousands of miles away. Tea costs 10¢ worth of tea-chop, flour 50¢, salt 10¢, soap 10¢, sugar 10¢, groceries 10¢—each of which is worth more than a feather. And with an active tooth ten times of the same article in Hong Kong, China.

Retail merchants endeavor to locate places where they are required. They have a desire, naturally, to perform; they buy goods to suit their customers and they expect to make a living by selling and caring for them. The better service a retail merchant gives his customers the better business he will have to return. The service should be genuine and the customer should be equally anxious to see that the retail stores in his city or town succeed.

The statement that by buying direct from the manufacturer you buy is only a short description to say nothing whatever about the question of lack of loyalty to your Home Town. Let us follow the process and see if less labor is required. A person who works in a town and whose position depends upon the prosperity of the town, receives a catalogue in order that the said catalogue should reach the person the following process must take place:

1—Catalogue is designed.

2—Printed.

3—Cuts made.

4—Delivered to the mail order house office.

5—Addresses secured.

6—Catalogue wrapped up and addressed.

7—Stamped.

8—Placed in the mail bag.

9—Mail bag taken to the station.

10—Carried on the train.

11—Taken off the train.

12—Taken to the postoffice.

13—Delivered to the customer in the town.

14—Customer spends time reading it over and selects an article.

15—Writes a letter.

16—Secures a postage order, or cash, and sends it to the town and takes the risk.

17—The postmaster sorts it up and puts it in the mail bag.

18—Mail driver takes it to the station.

19—Mail clerk in charge of the train delivers it at the other end.

20—Delivery wagon clerk delivers it to the postman.

21—Postal clerk checks it and sorts it ready for the postman.

22—Postman delivers it to the mail order house.

23—Mail order clerk opens the letter.

24—The bookkeeper credits the cash.

25—The order clerk selects the order.

26—Clerk acknowledges the receipt.

27—The shipping clerk mails away the order.

28—The postal clerk sorts it out for the mail delivery.

Stop That Racket

Have Your Bearings Tightened Up—at the

MAIN GARAGE

A. Maplethorpe, Prop.

Antioch Phone 17

WANT ADS

Want Ads may be inserted in this column at a minimum rate of 25c, to and including 10 lines. Postage paid by advertiser. Call Antioch 49, or Farmers Line.

Published each Thursday by The Antioc Press, Antioch, Ill.

Price - \$1.50 a year, in advance

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JOHN L. HORAN - Sec'y and Treas.

IT DOES SEEM QUEER,

DOESN'T IT? NO less than four or five Waukegan commission men, or as they are more familiarly known, "fruit peddlers," in fact, are sent to the customer or given to him to buy his fruit. The Home Town and have had the job will of the retail merchant, and helped to build up the Home Town by keeping the cash in local circulation.

No one person could say that there is no economy in that system, do you?

It is the same in business. In general we all be stagnated.

The proper and healthy condition is to have the money circulated so that everyone will help him or her to get some of it.

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True economy and sound patriotism, therefore, can open many local citizen to patronize their Home Town and keep the wheels of commerce moving in the direction in which most persons can be mutually benefited.

PROFIT BY THEIR MISTAKES

Many Failures in Early Life Have Reached Full Measure of Success in the End.

It is paradoxical, but it is true, that frequent failure teaches more than success.

It is usually the man who have made plenty of mistakes who can be trusted to do things right. (Remember out of this goes the profit.)

The peddler drives to town to sell the potatoes, probably to Mrs. Green, who lives across the road. Mrs. Brown, who lives on the hill, buys the potatoes, and then goes to Chicago and gets for them what he claims a "farmer can't live off." The peddler drives to town again, and doesn't even see that potatoe, but sells it at a profit to Mr. White, who is a grain peddler.

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Local and Social Happenings

Mrs. O. W. Kettilhus and Miss Ruth motored to Kenosha Friday.

Iyah and Virginia Radtke of Ke-
nosha were home over Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Peterson auto-
ed to Kenosha on Wednesday of last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark entertain-
ed guests from Chicago over Sunday
and Labor Day.

Rev. and Mrs. S. E. Pollock of Pal-
atine, spent several days this week
with Antioch relatives.

Miss Frances Quinlan of Chicago
spent the week end with her sister,
Mrs. O. L. Hoye.

Miss Frances Quinlan of Chicago,
spent Saturday at the home of Dr.
and Mrs. H. F. Beebe.

William Brouder of Chicago spent
the past week at the home of his sis-
ter, Mrs. Dr. Jensen.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gueather, Sr.,
entertained Mr. and Mrs. F. Smith
of Chicago over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Burke, Sheridan
Burnette and son Raymond attended
the Libertyville fair Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Depke attended the
Milwaukee state fair on Tuesday and
Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson and
son Gordon visited relatives in and
about Antioch over Labor Day.

Mrs. Leonard Van Dusen and fam-
ily entertained relatives from Gary,
Ind., over Sunday and Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burke and Mr.
and Mrs. Sheridan Burnette and
family were Zion City visitors Friday.

Mr. T. Mooney and Corliss spent
Sunday in Antioch visiting the M.
Burke and Sheridan Burnette fam-
ilies.

Dr. G. W. Jensen was in St. Louis,
the past week attending the Ameri-
can Veterinary Medical Society's an-
nual meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Middendorff and
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson and
son Gordon attended the Libertyville
fair Monday.

Mrs. James Stearns and daughter,
Esther, returned home the first of the
week after a visit with relatives at
LaPorte, Ind.

NOTICE

On account of being out of town,
my dental office will be closed during
the month of September.

Dr. F. S. Morrell.

YOU GIRLS of the High
School Gym Class, have
you got your Gym shoes
yet? See the Chicago Foot-
wear Co. about them.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sibley and
Mr. and Mrs. H. Bock left Friday of
last week for Chetek, Wis., where
they will spend a month.

Miss Eunice Hill of Milton Junction,
Wis., visited at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Arthur Van Patten several
days the past week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of
Waukegan, a daughter on Monday of
last week. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson
were former Antioch residents.

Miss Lillian Swartz of Burlington,
and Captain and Mrs. Lanning of
Racine spent the holidays at the home
of Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Jensen.

Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Bellows and
children, and Mr. and Mrs. John Bohn
of Waukegan were dinner guests of
Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hoye last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Potter (nee
Dressel) of Lake Marie, announced
the birth of a baby girl on Wednes-
day, August 23.

Mrs. Ruth Van Patten, who has
been nursing in Waukegan, was call-
ed to Antioch to care for Mrs. Chas.
Potter, who is convalescing at her
Lake Marie home.

Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Morrell left on
Tuesday for a month's vacation at
Chetek. "Doc" has purchased some
land up there and is going to build,
and in his spare moments is going to
play Isaac Walton for a few big ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mesha and
son Junior of Chicago spent over
Sunday and Labor Day with Mrs. M.
Davis. Mrs. Mesha remained for the
remainder of the week. Mr. Mesha
returned home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Emma Bartlett and Miss
Alice Smith have returned home af-
ter spending two months stopping at
Seattle, Wash., visiting in Idaho, Cal-
ifornia and other various places of in-
terest. While in Seattle they called
on Rev. and Mrs. Adolph Stixrud and
family and report they are getting
along fine. Rev. Stixrud was a former
pastor at the Methodist church at
Antioch.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all those who so
kindly assisted us in our late bereave-
ment of our mother, also to those
furnishing floral offerings and auto-
mobiles.

Fred Klinrade and family.

Miss Addie Schafer has opened her
millinery parlor with the latest fall
and winter styles. Come in and look
my goods over.

Iwl

Men's and Boys' work
and dress shoes at very low
prices at the Chicago Foot-
wear Co. Shoe Sale. Last
day Saturday the 9th.

STYLES ASSURED AND LOVELY FOR WEAR IN THE AFTERNOON



A FROCK of canton crepe and one
of crepe-satin, among the first
contributions to the autumn modes
for the afternoon, find themselves
now representing styles that are as-
sured. They could hardly help making
a success, having done so well
with the new points in the mode
which they chose to include in their
makeup.

The dress at the left takes advan-
tage of the fine draping qualities of
canton crepe, and uses it in black,
combined with crepe de chine in a
light color, to form the lower part of
the flaring sleeves. The skirt slopes
to points at the left side and is
flashed there. Having bestowed this
darling and telling touch to it, the
designer centered his thoughts on the
girdle and bodice and accomplished
something new in each of them.
Three strands of silk cord form a
belt across the sides and back and
fall in long ends at the front, finished
with slender silk tassels. The bodice

blouses over the girdle at a low waist
line. An applique of black silk braid
over the lower part of the sleeves is
immediately effective. The round neck
is faced back with crepe de
chine, which forms a piping for it, and
the two silk buttons and loops finish
it perfectly.

An afternoon dress which will do
double duty if one chooses to wear it
for evening, is made of crepe satin,
as shown at the right of the picture.
All the emphasis in this gown is
placed on the sleeves of beaded
georgette and a long, full panel of
georgette that is placed over the skirt
at the left side and hangs below the
hem line. The bodice blouses over
a sash of the crepe satin.

Julia Bottomley

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Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Went-
worth on Friday, Sept. 1, a nine-
pound baby boy. Mother and baby
are doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dean and son
of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Frank
Dean and children of Ravenswood
and Walter Alexandroff spent Sunday
at the Roy Fairman home.

Hosiery for the boy or girl
of school age of the well-
known Armor Plate brand.
Mothers well know the fine
wearing qualities of this
brand.

School shoes and low cuts
for everybody of school age
and at prices surprisingly
low at the Chicago Foot-
wear Company's Shoe Sale.

CRYSTAL

HOME OF THE BEST

Friday and Saturday, September 8 and 9

Rodolph Valentino and
Alice Terry in Their
Greatest Success

"The Conquering Power"

Many critics acclaim
with enthusiasm that
"The Conquering
Power" surpasses
the "4 Horsemen." It is also a Rex Ingram story,
Written by Balzac.

Admission 33c-17c

Sunday, September 10

'The Wall Flower'

Featuring Beautiful Colleen Moore. Written by Ru-
pert Hughes, author of 'The Old Nest.' Adm. 15c-25c

Wednesday, September 13

JACK HOLT in

'The Call of the North'

A Thrilling Story of the Hudson Bay Country,
Clean and Beautiful. Admission 15c-25c

COMING—"When Romance Rides" and
House Peters in "Human Hearts"

"Dieckey" Brogan of Casper Wyom-
ing, is visiting relatives and friends
here.

A number of Antioch folks jour-
neyed to the A. N. Tiffany home in
Waukegan last Thursday for an all-
day sewing party. Among those who
made the trip were: Emmet M. Webb,
Homer G. Tiffany, Mrs. L. J. White,
Lloyd Andrew White, Jr., Irene Tiffany,
Mary Tiffany, Jessie Runyard, Ena Cubbon,
Mary Runyard, Nellie Ziegler, Mrs. Will Runyard, Belle
Hughes, Rita Runyard, Susan Webb,
Bobbie Burke, Mrs. Wertz, Mrs. A. G.
Watson, Mrs. Margaret Davis,
Laura Christoffersen, Lillian Van Duzen,
Mrs. M. Spangard, Carrie P.
Peterson, Dolly Peterson, Mrs. J. Pan-
owski, Ruth Jack, Mrs. L. C. Bright,
Addie H. Williams, Ruth E. Williams,
William Schroeder, Jr., Ruth Schroeder,
Olive Burke, Deedie Tiffany, Inez
J. Ames, Little Johnson, Lucinda
Cribb, Alice Emmons, Artie Emmons
Grice, Drucilla Ferris, Jean Ferris,
Mrs. Frank Wood, Calvin Wood, Jeanne
Wells, Goldie Davie Mrs. Alice
Haynes, Mrs. Emma Bartlett, Ella
Ames, Mrs. Emma Thayer, Mrs. S. C.
Straghan, Mrs. Sarah Pullen, Hazel
Sibley, Mary L. Sibley, Mrs. Clara
Cook, Mrs. M. J. Mumford and Milton
Mumford.

START IMPROVEMENT ON WAUCONDA ROAD

Work was started last week im-
proving the Barrington-Wauconda
road by grading and scarifying. Only
a little work was done between Man-
son's corner and Major Lytle's farm
when the machinery was removed
to repair a road north of Volo. As
soon as the work near Volo has been
completed the work on the Wauconda
road will be again taken up and this
road will be thoroughly scarified,
scrapped and graded.

BRINGS DEATH BY PARALYSIS

Curare, Used by South American In-
dians to Poison Arrows, Inert
When Taken Into Stomach.

Practically all Central and South
American Indians (such as use
poisoned arrows at all) use the same
poison—the dried juice of a species of
strychnos. Its physiological action
is to paralyze the end-plates of
motor nerves. Thus, without affect-
ing the central nervous system at
all, it causes complete paralysis of
all the muscles. Death is due to
paralysis of the heart and respira-
tory muscles. Curare, as it is called,
has no other action; it does not
affect consciousness nor is it anes-
thetic. The important and interest-
ing thing about curare is that it is
inert unless introduced directly into
the body-fluids. It can be swallowed
even in large quantities without ill
effects, because it is broken up in
the stomach by the digestive process.
Introduced into the blood stream,
however, by hypodermic injection,
or by a dart, knife or arrow im-
pregnated with it, curare is highly
poisonous. It acts almost instantly,
paralyzing all muscles, so that its
victim drops at once, inert. And
that victim may be eaten with im-
punity, because curare is broken up
during digestion.—Adventure Mag-
azine.

Topography of New Guinea.
The coastal regions of New Guinea
practically the only parts known
are typical tropical lands and, as
might be expected, are not partic-
ularly healthful. The mountains of the
interior reach a considerable height,
one peak being more than 500 feet
higher than Mount Whitney, the high-
est peak in the United States proper.

Wooden Boats Carry Ice.
The ships employed in carrying ice
from Norway to England are fast
wooden boats, for a cargo of ice would
not survive the voyage in an iron ves-
sel, owing to the ease with which
metal conducts heat.

**Don't fail to attend the
Shoe Sale at the Chicago
Footwear Co. this week.
Sept. 9th is the last day.**

THREE BIG DAYS

—AND—

THREE BIG NIGHTS

For Kenosha County and Vicinity at

WILMOT, WIS.

September 20, 21 and 22

Mammoth Street Parade at 10 a. m. Wed., Sept. 20
Parade consists of Comic Floats, Agricultural
Floats, School Floats, Business Floats. Prizes
awarded to best floats in the parade.

Exhibits of Fancywork, Cooking, Sewing, flowers,
Vegetables, Grain, Poultry, Livestock and school
exhibits.

BIG AUTO SHOW AND BABY SHOW
Music and Dancing Afternoons and Evenings
Merry-Go-Round—Athletic Contests

Speakers such as Ex-Governor Lowden, H. A.
Cooper, U. S. Representative from Wisconsin;
George Cummings, Lieut.-Gov. of Wisconsin will
be present.

Big Dinner each day at 12 and Supper will be
served at the gymnasium.

Choice Selection of Men's

Fall Hats

in Velours and Beaver

Priced

3.50 to 6.00

Other styles at \$2 and up

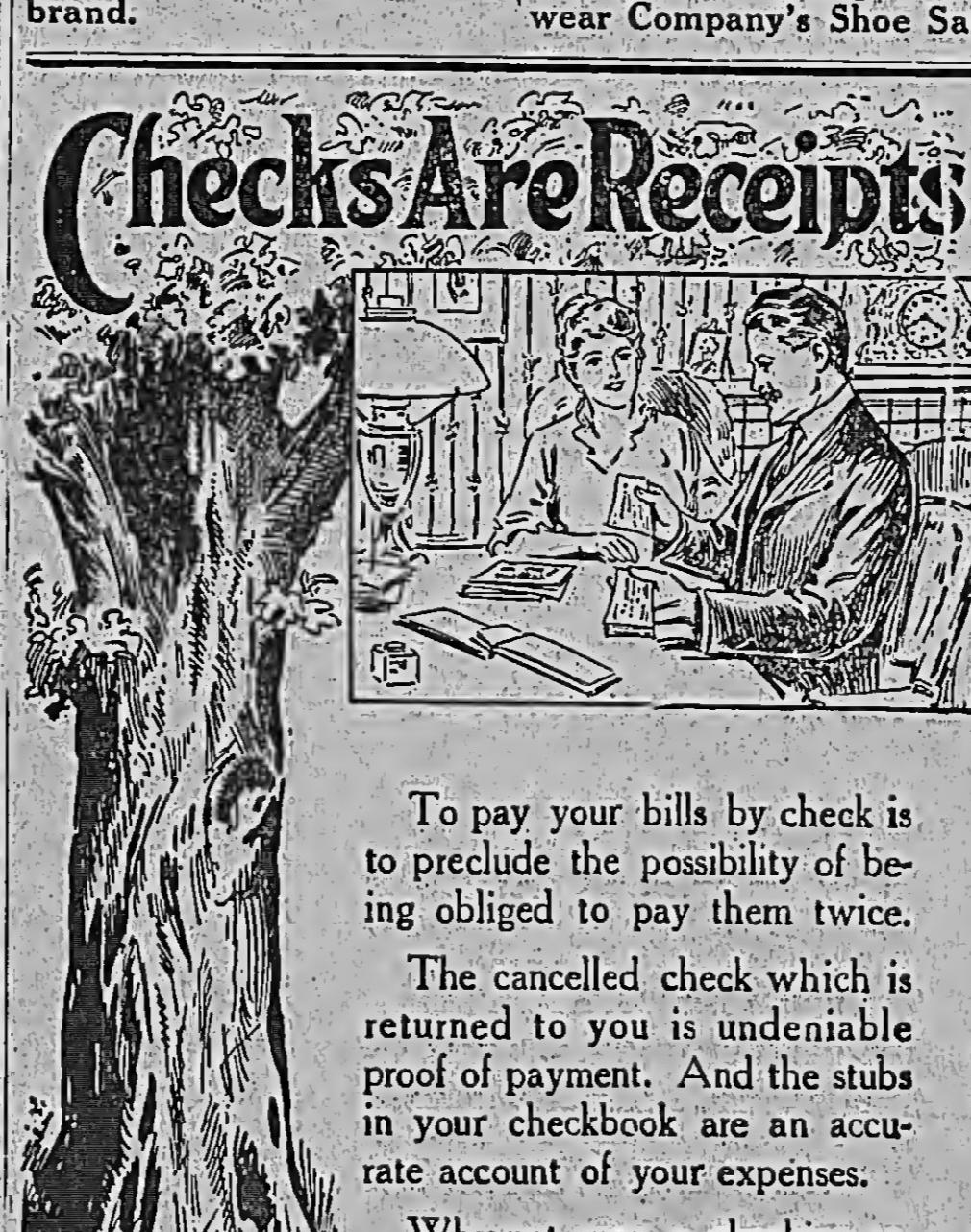
QUALITY SHOP

OTTO S. KLASS, Prop.

Great Oaks from Little Acorns Grow
STATE BANK of ANTIOCH
ANTIOCH, ILL.

To pay your bills by check is
to preclude the possibility of being
obliged to pay them twice.
The cancelled check which is
returned to you is undeniable
proof of payment. And the stubs
in your checkbook are an accu-
rate account of your expenses.

Why not open a checking ac-
count with us at once?



At the Churches

St. Ignatius' Church News

REGULAR SERVICES

Holy Communion.	8:00 a.m.
(Except 3d Sunday)	
Church School	9:45 a.m.
Morning Prayer	11:00 a.m.
Holy Eucharist	11:00 a.m.
(Third Sunday)	

Last Sunday Father Batty was able to be present at the early service, as his machine is now in running order again. The early Eucharist was well attended, but the later service not so well attended because of the holidays.

Next Sunday is the Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity, and on that Sunday this mission will be visited by the Rev. Edward S. White, now Rector of the Church of the Holy Communion, St. Louis, Mo., and founder of the mission. It is almost seven years ago that this mission was founded by him. It is therefore a very great pleasure for us to have him here for this Sunday. He will celebrate the Holy Communion at 8:00, a 9:45 he will administer the Sacrament of Holy Baptism during the Church School session, and at 11:00 he will celebrate the Eucharist and preach. At that time the Eucharist will be sung to the setting of "The Holy Eucharist with hymns" that has been used before in this mission. All the communicants of the parish are especially urged to be present and to welcome home Father White, whose untiring efforts founded this mission, and started the work which has become so effective.

Please notice also that next Sunday we go back to the original time system, so that the services are at 8:00, 9:45 and 11:00. It is hard to find a time that is convenient to all persons, but during the summer the services have been early, and it seems only right that they should be later during the winter.

As this is the beginning of the fall term in the public schools the parents, teachers, and scholars of the Church School are especially urged to

increase the attendance of the school. We hope that the warm weather will soon be over, and the cool days will mean much to increasing our enthusiasm and spirit.

During this week and probably for the next three weeks, the General Convention of the Episcopal Church in the United States of America is meeting in the city of Portland, Oregon. This is a momentous meeting and much of importance is being considered at this time. It deserves the prayers of all the faithful in the church, and we should ask the guidance of the Holy Spirit, as He has promised to be with us to guide us into all truth. He has also promised that the gates of hell shall not prevail against His Church. The Church gives us the following prayer for the occasion:

"Almighty and everlasting God, who by thy Holy Spirit didst preside in the Council of the blessed Apostles, and hast promised, through thy Son Jesus Christ, to be with thy Church to the end of the world; We beseech thee to be with the Council of thy Church assembled in thy Name and Presence. Save them from all error, ignorance, pride and prejudice; and of thy great mercy vouchsafe, we beseech thee, so to direct, sanctify, and govern them in their work, by the mighty power of the Holy Ghost, that the comfortable Gospel of Christ may be truly preached, truly received, and truly followed, in all places, to the breaking down of the kingdom of sin, Satan, and death; till at length the whole of thy dispersed sheep, being gathered into one fold, shall become partakers of everlasting life; through the merits and death of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen."

A freight car fumigating house, having a capacity of 14 railway cars at a time, has been completed and put into operation by the Federal Horticultural Board, United States Department of Agriculture. It is a part of the chain of fumigation houses maintained to prevent the entry of the pink bollworm of cotton into this country.

NEWS WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

Methodist Episcopal Church News

SUNDAY SERVICES:

Sunday School	9:45
Morning Service	11:00
Epworth League	7:00
Evening Service	7:45

Special attention is called to the news article on the front page of this issue of The News on the movement for week-day religious education. Everybody should read it carefully.

It should be kept in mind that the movement for more religious training for the children and youth of the community is not for the sake of advantage to any one church over any other, but that the effort is solely to give to the children and youth the religious training that need be saved from wrong and evil thinking and feeling and conduct and to enoble and enrich and beautify their lives.

It is expected that the movement for this type of religious training will have, from the start, the most earnest and hearty cooperation of all earnest-minded people, entirely regardless of their church affiliations, or whether they are affiliated with any church.

The conference year is very near to its close and all matters should be brought to completion by the fifteenth of the month, so that the work of closing up this year shall not be hanging in the way to block the plans for the next year.

The official board is very anxious that all financial obligations shall be met by Sept. 15, for the further reason that it is extremely difficult to get the books all footed up and all the many reports made out before conference time if the balances are not all in hand about the middle of September.

If we all realized just how much unnecessary hard work is caused to the officials (who do the work without financial compensation) by delays in getting into their hands the moneys they must have, we would all be very careful not to neglect or delay getting our part of the funds into their hands in good time.

CO-OPERATION

A fire breaks out. Why send in an alarm? Because there is a chance that one cannot handle it alone.—Co-operation.

One fellow in a neighborhood is taken sick during harvest. His neighbors gather and put his crops in the barn.—Cooperation.

John and Bill want to go swimming. Bill can go if he had his chores done. John jumps in and helps with the chores.—Cooperation.

The local merchant is sometimes told that people would trade more with him if he carried a more varied selection of stock. He replies, if I am assured of your doing your trading here I could take the venture. If the merchant had the stock the people would trade there. If the people would do their trading there the merchant could afford to carry the stocks. Results: More extended business to the merchant and more conveniences, more satisfaction and less cost in the long run to the patrons.—Cooperation.

Phone 29. Farmer's Lines
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Antioch Sales & Service Station

The Butt of the Jokers

By ANNE WHITFIELD

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Harold Straker seemed naturally cut out for a butt from his earliest days. Boys in the village school found that he could be sent for a pint of pigeon's milk or given impossible errands on April Fool's day. He rang up "Mr. Fish" at the state hatcheries, and got New York on long distance for "Mr. Lyons," to find it was the zoo.

Only one person seemed to have faith in him. That was Zoe Graves. "Harold, I do wish you didn't bite so often," she said when they were about fourteen. "You're such a nice boy, Harold, and it's just a shame, the way you treat everybody."

But Harold went on biting, even after he had entered the local office of the National Oil company, which meant, in a way, an assured future, even though he was only getting twenty dollars a week.

Some of the boys were jealous of Harold—nobody Percy Spender, who was a rival for Zoe. And there were times when Zoe lost patience with Harold.

"Harold, can't you see that they're tormenting you?" she asked earnestly. "You believe everything—everything!"

"But when they said Jim Barton's child was dying, some one had to ride for the doctor," pleaded Harold.

"And how about Miss Foraker?" demanded Zoe. "Why did you go to the drug store on that impossible errand?"

"But Percy said she must have that salve immediately, Zoe."

"Yes, but what salve? Tulp salve. Two-lop salve, for an old maid! Oh, Harold, you're hopeless. I'm afraid I said Zoe mournfully.

After that Harold knew that she saw more of Percy than she had done before. Even a devoted girl gets annoyed at a butt sometimes.

Harold was planning a visit to New York—his first—for which he had saved up fifty dollars. It was his week's holiday. The day before he left Spender came to him.

"Of course you intend to pay your respects to Mr. Cottoner," he said.

"Mr. Cottoner?" gasped Harold.

"Why, he wouldn't see me!"

"He'll be extremely angry. If he learns you've been in New York without seeing him," said Percy. "Don't you see, Harold, what a chance it is to get him to make Spoonville the northern state center for oil distribution?"

Harold read the typescript. It was a blunt announcement to Mr. Cottoner, the octogenarian head of the company, that he, Harold Straker, intended to pay a visit to New York for the purpose of discussing local affairs, and would call on him at his country home at Millwell Hills at a certain hour on the following Tuesday morning.

"Are you sure he'll want to see me?" gasped Harold.

"Your job won't be worth a week's purchase if you don't see him," answered Percy.

Harold departed, having sent off the letter. Percy and the boys in the office saw him off at the station, and went back, chattering. Harold registered at a small hotel to which he had been recommended, and went out to Mr. Cottoner's country home the following day.

He was so dazed that he hardly knew what happened until he found himself confronting the aged financier, who was sitting in a pillow chair in his living room.

The old man scrutinized him. "Sit down! Sit down!" he said testily. "Now, what's this mad scheme of yours for making Spoonville the northern distribution center?"

Harold was aroused. It had been his own pet scheme, and the subject of ridicule in the office. Now he had his chance at last. Forgetting his fears, he poured forth his views: how Spoonville was linked up with so many neighboring cities by trolley and railroad; how a short pipe line branch—he drew a diagram on Cottoner's immediate blotting pad—would connect up with the southern reservoir. All the while Cottoner watched his face with growing interest. When Harold had ended he burst out:

"You're the right sort! I like your nerve! I wish all my men were like you! It's my own plan, and you've said it word for word! I was looking for a man. You're appointed head of the district at a hundred a week. That's enough! I know a good man when I see him! You'll get your letter of appointment tomorrow!"

Harold went home dazed. He went straight to Zoe's house. Percy was there, sitting on the sofa beside her.

"Why, here's Harold!" he exclaimed.

"Well, well, how did

Cottoner receive you, Harold?"

Harold saw the blush of indignation on Zoe's face.

"Fine, Percy," he answered enthusiastically. "The scheme's gone through and I'm to be manager at a hundred per. I'm so grateful to you fellows."

"Stop!" Zoe was on her feet. "Is that true, Harold? Do you mean that you saw Mr. Cottoner, and—"

"Sure it's true," answered Harold.

And, with success, the bigger, submerged part of him came to the surface. "As true as that we're engaged."

"Haven't you told Percy?"

"N-no, not yet," faltered Zoe, blushing still deeper. "I—I was waiting for you to, Harold, dearest."

A FRENCH DRESS-UP FROCK FOR THE SMALL GIRL



THE photographer did not take this little French girl unawares when he made her picture. It is evident that she is proudly conscious of her "dress-up" frock and entirely satisfied with it, and with the idea of having her portrait made for the benefit of little girls who have not the privilege of being French.

We concede that her pretty dress is all right and well worth copying. It is very simple and looks as if it were made of velvet bound with satin, in a contrasting color. The blinding, at the neck and side openings, on the pockets and sleeves, are supplemented by flat, covered buttons which, with silk floss cross-stitching, make up the decoration. Slipy party frocks for younger girls are made with short sleeves and among them those of printed wash silk are charming. The long-waisted, one-piece models, with fullness drawn up over the hips, are delightfully simple and pretty. Plain grounds in white or light colors, com-

Julia Bottomley
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By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER XVI.

—18—

That thunder in the soil, at first too deep within it to be audible, had come to the surface now and gradually became heard as the thunder of a million feet upon the training grounds. The bugles rang sharper; the drums and fife of town and village and countryside were the drums and fife of a war that came closer and closer, to every heart between the two oceans.

All the old symbols became symbols bright and new, as if no one had ever seen them before. "American" was like a new word, and the song "America" was like a new song. All the dusty blinshes of orating candidates, seeking to rouse bored auditors with "the old flag"; all the mechanical patriciates of school and church and club; all these time-worn, faceted things leaped suddenly into living color. The flag became brilliant and strange to see—strange with a meaning that seemed new, a meaning long known, yet never known till now.

And so hearts that thought they knew themselves came upon ambushes of emotion and hidden indwelling of spirit not guessed before. Dora Yann, listening to the "Star-Spangled Banner," sung by children of immigrants to an out-of-tune old piano in a mission clubroom in Chicago, found herself crying with a soul-shaking heartiness in a way different from other ways that she had cried. Among the many things she thought of then was this: That the banner the children were singing about was in danger. The great country, almost a continent, had always seemed so untouched, so safe and sure; she had never been able to conceive of a hostile power mighty enough to shake or even jar it. And since so great and fundamental a thing could not be injured, a war for its defense had appeared to be, in her eyes, not only wicked but ridiculous. At last, less and less vaguely, she had come to comprehend something of the colossal German threat, and the shadow that touched this bright banner of which the immigrants' children piped so briskly in the mission clubroom.

She began to understand, though she could not have told just why, or how, or at what moment understanding reached her. She began to understand that her country, threatened to the life, had flung its flat those thousands of miles across the sea to stand and hold Hindenburg and Ludendorff and all their kaisers, kings, dukes and crown princes, their Krupp and Skoda monstrous engines, and their monstrous other engines of men made into armadas. Through the long haze of misted sea-miles and the smoke of land-miles she perceived that brown line of ours, and knew it stood there that Freedom, and the Nation itself, might not perish from the earth.

And so, a week later, she went home and came nervously to Ramsey's mother and found how to direct the letter she wanted to write. He was in France. As the old phrase went, she poured out her heart. It seems to apply to her letter.

She wrote:

"Don't misunderstand me. I felt that my bitter speech to you had driven you to take the step you did. I felt that I had sent you to be killed, and that I ought to be killed for doing it, but I knew that you had other motives, too. I knew, of course, that you thought of the country more than you did of me, or of any mad thing I could say—but I thought that what I said might have been the prompting thing, the word that threw you into it so hastily and before you were ready, perhaps. I dreading to bear that terrible responsibility. I hope you understand."

"My great mistake has been—I thought I was so logical!—it's been in my starting everything with a thought I'd never proven: that war is the worst thing, and all other evils were lesser. I was wrong. I was wrong, because war isn't the worst evil. Slavery is a worse evil, and now I want to tell you I have come to see that you are making war on those that make slavery. Yes, you are fighting those that make both war and slavery, and you are right, and I humbly reverence and honor all of you who are in this right war. I have come home to work in the Red Cross here; I work there all day, and all day I keep saying to myself—but I really mean to you—it's what I pray, and oh, how I pray it: 'God be with you and grant you the victory!' For you must win and you will win."

"Forgive me, oh, please—and if you will, could you write to me? I know you have things to do more important than 'girls'—but oh, couldn't you, please?"

This letter, which she had taken care not to dampen, as she wrote, went in slow course to the "American Expeditionary Forces in France," and finally found him whom it patiently sought. He delayed not long to answer, and in time she held in a shaking hand the penciled missive he had sent her:

"You forget all that comic talk about me enlisting because of your telling me to. I'd written my father a month and a half before that day when you said it. My mind was made up the first

time there was any talk of war, and you had about as much responsibility for my going as some little sparrow or something. Of course I don't mean I didn't pay any attention to the different things you said, because I always did, and I used to worry over it because I was afraid some day it would get you into trouble, and I'm mighty glad you've cut it out. That's right; you're a regular girl now. You always were one, and I knew that all right. I'm not as scared to write to you as I was to talk to you, so I guess you know I was mighty tickled to get your letter. It sounded blue, but I was glad to get it. You let it write to you! I don't suppose you could have any idea how glad I was to get your letter. I could sit here and write to you all day if they'd let me, but I'm a corporal now. When you answer this, I wish you'd say how the old town looks and the grass in the front yards is as green as it usually is, and everything. And tell me some more about everything you think of when you are working down at the Red Cross like you said. I guess I've read your letter five million times, and that part ten million. I mean where you underlined that 'you' and what you said to yourself at the Red Cross. Oh, murder, but I was glad to read that! Don't forget about writing anything else you think of like that."

"Well, I was interrupted then and this is the next day. Of course I can't tell you where we are, because that darned censor will read this letter, but

country, and we know what they mean to do to us. So we're going to attend to them. Of course that's why I'm here. It wasn't you."

"Don't forget to write pretty soon, Dora. You say in your letter—I certainly was glad to get that letter—well, you say I have things to do more important things than 'girls.' Dora, I think you probably knew without my saying so that of course while I have got important things to do, just as every man over here has, and everybody at home, for that matter, well, the thing that is most important in the world to me, next to helping win this war, it's reading the next letter from you."

"Don't forget how glad I'll be to get it, and don't forget you didn't have anything to do with my being over here. That was—it was something else. And you bet, whatever happens I'm glad I came! Don't ever forget that!"

Dora knew it was "something else." Her memory went back to her first recollection of him in school: from that time on he had been just an ordinary, everyday boy, floundering somehow through his lessons in school and through his sweethearts with Millie, as the millions of other boys floundered along with their own lessons and their own Millies. She saw him swinging his books and romping homeward from the schoolhouse, or going whistling by her father's front yard, rattling a stick on the fence as he went, care-free and masterful, but shy as a deer if strangers looked at him, and always "not much of a talker."

She had always felt so superior to him; she shuddered as she thought of it. His quiet had been so much better than her talk. His intelligence was proven now, when it came to the greatest test, to be of a stronger sort than hers. He was wise and good and gentle—and a fighting man! "We know what they've done to this country and what they mean to do to ours. So we're going to attend to them!" She read this over, and she knew that Ramsey, wise and gentle and good, would fight like an unchained devil, and that he and his comrades would indeed and indeed do what they "came for."

"It wasn't you," he said. She nodded gently, agreeing and knew what it was that sent him. Yet Ramsey had his own secret here, and did not tell it. Sometimes there rose, faint in his memory, a whimsical picture, that one that had always meant much to him. He would see an old man sitting with a little boy upon a rustic bench under a walnut tree to watch the "Decoration Day Parade" go by—and Ramsey would see a shoot of sunshine that had somehow got through the walnut tree and make a bedazzlement of glinting fine lines over a spot about the size of a saucer, upon the old man's thick white hair. And in Ramsey's memory, the little boy, sitting beside the veteran, would half close his eyes, drowsily, playing that this sunlike spot was a white bird's nest, until he had a momentary dream of a glittering little bird that dwelt there and wore a blue soldier cap on its head. And Ramsey would bring out of his memory thoughts that the old man had gone into the child's head that day. "We knew that armies fighting for the Freedom of Man had to win, in the long run . . . We were on the side of God's Plan . . . Long ago we began to see hints of His Plan . . . Man has to win his freedom from himself—in the light have to fight against men in the dark . . . That light is the answer . . . We had the light that made us never doubt."

"But see here, cut out that 'sent you to be killed' stuff. You've got the wrong idea altogether. We've got the big job of our lives, we know that, but we're going to do it. There'll be mistakes and bad times, but we won't fall down. Now, you'll excuse me for saying it this way, Dora, but I don't know just how to express myself except saying of course we know everybody isn't going to get back home—but listen, we didn't come over here to get killed particularly, we came over to get it. In the light have to fight against men in the dark . . . That light is the answer . . . We had the light that made us never doubt."

A long while Dora sat with the letter in her hand before she answered it and took it upon her heart to wear. That was the place for it, since it was already within her heart, where he would find it when he came home again. And she beheld the revelation sent to her. This ordinary life of Ramsey's was but the outward glinting of a high and splendid spirit, as high and splendid as earth can show. And yet it was only the life of an everyday American boy. The streets of the town were full, now, of boys like Ramsey.

At first they were just boys in uniform; then one saw that they were boys no more.

They were soldiers.

[THE END.]

They Were Soldiers.

I guess he will let this much by. Who do you think I ran across in a village yesterday? Two boys from the old school days, and we certainly did shake hands a few times! It was that old foolish Dutch Krusemeyer and Albert Paxton, both of them lieutenants. I heard Fred Mitchell is still training in the States and about crazy because they won't send him over yet.

If you have any idea how good I was to get your letter, you wouldn't lose any time answering this one. Any how, I'm going to write to you again every few days if I get the chance, because maybe you'll answer more than one of 'em.

But see here, cut out that "sent you to be killed" stuff. You've got the wrong idea altogether. We've got the big job of our lives, we know that, but we're going to do it. There'll be mistakes and bad times, but we won't fall down. Now, you'll excuse me for saying it this way, Dora, but I don't know just how to express myself except saying of course we know everybody isn't going to get back home—but listen, we didn't come over here to get killed particularly, we came over to get it. In the light have to fight against men in the dark . . . That light is the answer . . . We had the light that made us never doubt."

"Perhaps you can excuse language if I write it with a blinck like that, but before we get back we're going to do what we came for. They may not all of them be as bad as some of them—it's a good thing you don't know what we do, because some of it would make you sick. As I say, there may be quite a lot of good ones among them; but we know what they've done to this

comparative slowness of thought waves is to assume that a man had an arm 75 miles long and that, when he was not looking a friend should grasp his hand. Before the owner of that arm became conscious that his hand had been touched, the friend would have released it, and had time to walk four miles or eat a very extensive dinner.—Kansas City Star.

Time and Tide is the name of a London newspaper which is owned and controlled entirely by women.

Experience teaches people lots of things they would rather not know.

Indigestion and Dyspepsia Overcome

Victims of stomach trouble, indigestion, dyspepsia and their allied complaints find Tunica an ever-ready source of relief and comfort. Thousands of people have found the joys of health by its use after everything else they tried had failed.

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Tunica helps the stomach digest the food properly and eliminate waste. Soon the whole system is built up, the blood is purified and the entire body takes on new tone, vitality and energy. Get a bottle today and start on the road to health. For sale by all good druggists.—Advertisement.

Long-Distance Courting. The widowed "scrub lady" was a little abstracted. Her mistress suspected a second romance and made such kindly inquiries that the truth emerged:

"Yes, mam, I suppose I am courtin' An' yet, I don't know for sure, because he's been fishin' down in Florida for the last six months."

Freshen a Heavy Skin. With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticle Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder, and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticle Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

Possible, but Not Probable. Little Mamie had been a careful observer of her parents' conversation. Accompanied by her mother she was winking one day last spring when two girls wearing galoshes passed them. Stopping suddenly, Mamie said, "Look, mother, are they some of the bootleggers' daddy was talking about?"

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of Dr. Fletcher's
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ROOM FOR BUT ONE THOUGHT

Quite Impossible for Glutton's Ideas to Rise Above Consideration of His Stomach.

"Henry Witterson," said a Louisville editor, "was a gourmand—a fin gourmet, as the French put it—but he hated glutony like sin."

"Gluttons, he claimed, couldn't keep their minds off their stomachs. He said he once visited an English lord, and the smoking room of the castle was crowded with trophies of the lord's skill in the hunting field."

"A fat glutton was among the party. He, with the rest, admired the fine display of antlers—horns of the mountain sheep, the elk, the antelope, the wild goat, moose and so on. Then there were skins—bear skins, bison skins, tiger skins. And stuffed birds—pheasants, woodcock, wild turkey, wild duck.

"My lord," said the glutton, "tell me—did you eat all this yourself?"

Positions Altered. Hattie—Oh, Evelyn, did he propose last night? Tell me what it was like? Evelyn—Oh, it was very simple. When he began he was on his knees, and when he finished I was on them.

Foresee trouble and then you can be calm about it.

Question.

"The poets' corner."

"Huh? Has somebody gotten up a corner in poets?"

Not Now.

"When I was young, girls were taught to darn their own stockings."

"Yes, Grandma, but in those days it was possible to place a garn where it wouldn't show!"—Life.

The difference between a compliment and flattery is whether you get it or somebody else.

Be sure of your aim before you pull the trigger.

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offers to home seekers opportunities that cannot be secured elsewhere. The thousands of farmers from the United States who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on farms in Western Canada have been well repaid by bountiful crops. There is still available on easy terms

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—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. All kinds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such ancient country, prosperity, individual independence and all the modern conveniences which make life worth living.

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are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Attractive climate, good neighbors, churches and schools, good markets, railroad facilities, running telephones, etc.

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size—\$1.00 worth selling. Washday Aprons, Sanitary Aprons, Belts. Samples free. Miller Mfg. Co., Cleveland, O.

ALWAYS HIS UNLUCKY DAY
Dr. Rathenau, German Statesman, Had
Dread of Saturday Which His
Tragic Fate Justified.

Two weeks before his murder M. Rathenau was chattering with a few friends after dinner in the living room of his villa at Grunwald. The talk had been on the popular superstition which attaches to Friday, a day of evil repute.

"My unlucky day," M. Rathenau remarked, "has always been Saturday. Twice in my life I have nearly been killed. Once, when a child, I was badly injured in a runaway. This was on Saturday. Then years later I was almost killed in a fall down a stairway—on a Saturday. It's my bad

luck."

M. Rathenau was assassinated on Saturday.—Le Petit Parisien, Paris.

Not Now.

"When I was young, girls were taught to darn their own stockings."

"Yes, Grandma, but in those days it was possible to place a garn where it wouldn't show!"—Life.

The difference between a compliment and flattery is whether you get it or somebody else.

Be sure of your aim before you pull the trigger.

Begin today with a dish of Grape-Nuts with cream or milk

—and fresh or preserved fruit added if you like.

Keep on with this crisp, delicious, strengthening food in place

of heavy, ill-assorted, starchy

breakfasts and lunches—and see

if the old-time zest and speed on

the old-time level path doesn't

come



Rural News Notes

TREVOR

Mrs. Herman Oetting and two sons were guests at the Ira Brown home Friday.

Mrs. Sam Mathews and Mr. Will Murphy were Kenosha shoppers on Tuesday.

Mr. Spencer Cull of Slem was a Trevor caller Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Arthur Bushing of Chicago returned home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Brown Saturday. Mr. Bushing came out Saturday evening and spent over Labor Day.

Joseph Smith has been on the sick list the past week. Dr. Becker of Silverville attended him.

George Barhyte of Chicago spent the past week with his brother Owen Barhyte and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mecklenberg and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Filsch and children attended the State Fair Thursday.

Quile a number of Trevorites attended the Old Settler's picnic at Padock Lake Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forester and sons autoed to Milwaukee Thursday.

Albert Mutz and family came from Chicago Saturday and spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mutz.

Mrs. Dina Longman and children spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Drury at Antioch.

Mary Schumaker and friend of Chicago spent the week end with the Charley Kelly near Antioch were call-former's mother, Mrs. O. Schumaker.

Mrs. Charles Alvers and Mrs. hers here Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Schilliz and children autoed from Forest Park Saturday to spend over Sunday and Labor Day at the Fred Forester home. Miss Ellner returning with them after a weeks visit at the Forester home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hasselman and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hasselman and daughter of Silverlake called at the C. Hasselman home Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Shilling is entertaining her mother from Rochester.

Fred Schreck and party autoed to the Dell Monday.

Charley Miller and family of Chicago spent Sunday and Labor Day with Mrs. Miller's mother, Mrs. Ann Sheen.

Mrs. Byren Patrick and sons spent Sunday at her father's Mr. Ralph Ferndahl at Fox River.

Mrs. Myers entertained her mother and a sister and family from Forest Park over Sunday and Labor Day.

The Schreck and Higgins families attended the State Fair Wednesday.

Tom Teohay of Batavia, Ill., was a caller here a few days the past week.

Mayer Kruckman and family called at the Hiram Patrick home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Webber and Mr. and Mrs. Boske and children of Chicago were entertained at the C. Oetting home over Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shulkins and daughter Lillie of Cleveland, Ohio, came Saturday for a two weeks visit with Mrs. Shulkins' sister, Mrs. W. Van Osdale.

Walter Baethke and family of Kenosha, and Eddie Kilp of Chicago, were entertained at the Ang. Baethke home from Saturday till Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Lydia Story returned to her home in Antioch Thursday after a few days visit with Mrs. Dan Loogman.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown and two daughters of Bristol were Trevor callers Sunday evening.

Ellen Knudson of Wilmot visited at the Ed Filsch home Thursday.

Carl and Alfred Oetting spent the week end with friends in Kenosha.

School will commence on Monday, September 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Bushman and son and family of Antioch spent Sunday with Mrs. Bushman's brother, August Bachke.

Mr. Hitchins and son of Chicago spent Sunday and Labor Day at the Wm. Van Osdale home.

Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Murphy and children autoed to Powers Lake Wednesday and called on Mrs. Murphy's mother, Mrs. Frank Lisea.

Mrs. Cleo Miller returned Saturday evening from a week's visit with an aunt in Rockford, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. LaPean entertained a party of friends from Forest Park over Labor Day.

Mrs. Jennie Booth spent Monday to River, Forest Labor Day.

With her daughter, Mrs. Henry Luhmo at Silverlake.

Miss Fink and friend from Silver Lake spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Dohyns and son Geno of Waukegan called on Trevor friends Monday.

Miss Daisy Mickle of Chicago visited over Labor Day with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Patrick, Byron Patrick and son Robert and Miss Sarah Patrick attended the picnic at Rochester Monday.

BRISTOL

Mr. Hartel of Steven Point, Wis., spent the week end with his son and family, A. C. Hartell of this place.

Harry Castle and family visited Mrs. Castle's brother at Menominee Falls and Milwaukee last week. They returned to Chicago Monday after a couple weeks vacation spent with friends and relatives and on their farm.

Miss Edith Gunter entertained Miss Jeanette Beals of Milwaukee over the week end.

Mr. Stanley Brandt of North Cape, Wis., visited last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Knappe. Mrs. Brandt is in very poor health.

Miss Eva Garland has been spending part of her vacation with her mother, brothers and sisters, Mrs. Chas. Castle and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hartell accompanied by Mrs. Hartell's brother motored to DePere, Wis., to visit over Sunday and Labor Day at the home of Mrs. Hartell's sister.

After much waiting the people of the village were rewarded last Wednesday night by seeing the streets of Bristol electric lighted.

F. O. Rowbottom and family accompanied by Mrs. Holly motored to Peru, Ill., where they will spend the week end with the parsonage Thursday and family.

Rev. and Mrs. Whitlow of Salem, were guests at the parsonage Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Beernink of Milwaukee are guests at the home of E. L. Stoenenker. Mr. Beernink was a former pastor of Bristol a few years ago.

Miss Violet King was a Kenosha visitor Saturday.

The Helgeson family entertained their brother Harry and family from Chicago Sunday.

Peter Peterson and family spent Sunday with Kenosha friends.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. G. P. Willett Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Butrich will entertain the "Help-U-Club" Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larry entertained their son and friends from Milwaukee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet King and two children of Hickory, Ill., were callers at the King-Gethen home Sunday afternoon. Russell Gethen of Big Foot Prairie, Wis., was a caller there on Thursday afternoon.

Pauline and Emma Pullen visited relatives at Antioch last week Wednesday.

Paul Pretline and family visited relatives at Spring Grove, Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Curtis Wells and son Raymond are spending the week at Maywood and Oak Park.

Katie Derry spent last week at the G. R. White home.

Mrs. Geo. Tillotson entertained her sister from River Forest over Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Edwards and children returned to their home at River Forest Monday after spending the summer at the D. B. Webb home.

Mrs. Harry Tillotson entertained company from Chicago this week.

Mrs. Paul Protine entertained her sister and other relatives from Zion Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Webb autoed to River, Forest Labor Day.

The Forest Products Laboratory of the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture, was recently called upon to test wooden crates that would be satisfactory for carrying army aircraft bombs. Seven types of crates were tried in the experiment and one type was enveloped that would not only carry 300-pound bombs, but also 1,300-pound bombs.

WILMOT

Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams and son were week end guests of Milwaukee relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dohyns and son returned to Waukegan Sunday after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. W. Carey.

Ruth Morgan left Monday for Stoughton where she has been engaged as French instructor in the new gymnasium on Thursday.

Ermine Carey was in Milwaukee on Saturday.

Miss Jamison of Appleton arrived Monday with Miss Hanson and the Hanson family of Milwaukee, to resume her position at the U. F. H. school as domestic science teacher.

Mrs. Durkee and children came from Chicago Monday to resume her position as principal of the Wilmot school.

Irving Carey and Don Tyler attended the Milwaukee Fair Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Shotliff and daughters left for Bristol, Ia., the first of the week after a visit of several days with Wilmot relatives.

Mrs. G. Bruel, Mrs. C. Phillips, Mrs. F. Schenning, Mrs. Wicks and Russell Bruel are on a motor trip to Lake Mackenzie, Wis.

Mrs. A. Williams entertained the play cast at a party in honor of Mrs. J. Moran of Janesville, Tuesday evening.

Julia Runkel of Chicago was a guest of her sister, Mrs. C. Morgan Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Maguire and daughters Hoora and Katherine, William McGuire and Phillip Brennan returned to Chicago Monday after spending the summer vacation in Wilmot.

Mrs. T. Hanson of Kenosha spent several days this past week with her niece Marie Mallin.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Faulkner, Mr. and Mrs. L. Hegeman, Vera Hegeman and Mrs. C. Loftus attended the State Fair on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Scorsen of Racine was a guest for a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. G. Falkner.

Mr. and Mrs. George McKesson of Genoa were Saturday guests of Miss Sue Reynolds.

Mrs. DeLong of Racine spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. J. Owen.

James Owen was in Milwaukee attending the state fair three days the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Buckley and Dorothy and Mr. and Mrs. Blake of Chicago, week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Buckley, motored to Lake Geneva Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Gartenback and children of Racine were guests of Fred and Will Velbrecht Wednesday.

Leslie Knudson was out from Chicago over the holidays.

Mrs. Dougherty had daughter, of Kenosha, spent the week end with Mrs. Fred Madden.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gauger entertained a number of guests from Chicago over Sunday.

The Ev. Lutheran Ladies' Aid has been postponed until Thursday afternoon, Sept. 14th.

Rev. and Mrs. S. Jeudele, Rhoda and Norman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Zeigler of Spring Grove Sunday evening.

Mrs. Sniffin and son Ross of Rockford have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. George Dowell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ilten motored to Fond du Lac over Sunday.

Ethel Brentman is home from Burlington, where she spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Reynolds and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kline of Burlington spent Sunday in Kenosha with Mr. and Mrs. W. Peterson.

Guests at Mr. and Mrs. F. Becks over the holidays were Violet Beck of Racine, Ed Schilling, Kenosha; Hazel Bungee, Racine; Matilda and Mildred Richards, Chicago; Philip Meyers, Jr., is spending a couple of weeks with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Beck.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Murphy and children were in Kenosha one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Brentman and family of Kenosha spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. Brentman.

Mr. Gill made several trips to Kenosha this week.

Richard Klaro and friend of Chicago were guests of Mrs. C. Morgan over the week end.

Miss Ray, who will be the mathematics and history teacher; Miss Porter, who will teach English at the U. F. H. school, arrived from their homes at Madison on Sunday. They will stay with Mrs. Jeudele and Mrs. J. Gauger.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Shotliff and daughters of Rockton motored to Wilmot for the week end with Mr. and Mrs. E. Long. Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. Byron Orvis and Mr. and Mrs. W. Shotliff and son of Spring Grove were entertained by the Leales.

The American Legion of Wilmot has bought out the Wilmot Baseball Association. Wilmot team was defeated in a hard fought game at the Old Settler's picnic at Paddeck's Lake Thursday night. The team scored 4-3. Sunday they defeated Silver Lake at Wilmot by 11-4 and Monday Burlington defeated them at the Burlington Park, 14-2.

Ermine Carey was in Milwaukee on Saturday.

Miss Jamison of Appleton arrived Monday with Miss Hanson and the Hanson family of Milwaukee, to resume her position at the U. F. H. school as domestic science teacher.

Mrs. Durkee and children came from Chicago Monday to resume her position as principal of the Wilmot school.

Hilda Klug, who has spent the summer here, returned Monday to her home in the city.

Mrs. Anna Pierce of Chicago was a guest of Mrs. M. S. Miller and Mrs. Datrypme the first of the week.

Ray Bartlett and bride, who were married recently in Milwaukee, spent the week end with his parents here. They are living in Waukegan where he has a position.

Fred Bartlett entertained friends from the city over Sunday.

Mrs. Bartlett and nephew were in the city one day last week.

Mrs. Thayer entertained relatives from Evanston over Labor Day.

Mrs. John Meyer and daughters were called to Ohio last week by the death of Mrs. Myers' sister, and they will remain for a few weeks.

Term Has Changed Meaning.

In the time of Queen Elizabeth (1558-1603) and in the time of George I. (1714-1727) 60 shillings were coined to the pound. This ratio still continues, but the term "pound" has lost its original meaning and simply signifies 20 shillings of the present coinage.

Necessity for Friction.

If a body once set in motion met with no opposition it would go in a straight line forever. Were it not for friction, wheels would not hold and walking would be impossible. One realizes the truth of this when attempting to walk on smooth ice or a highly polished floor.

Excesses Mainly Cause of Illness.

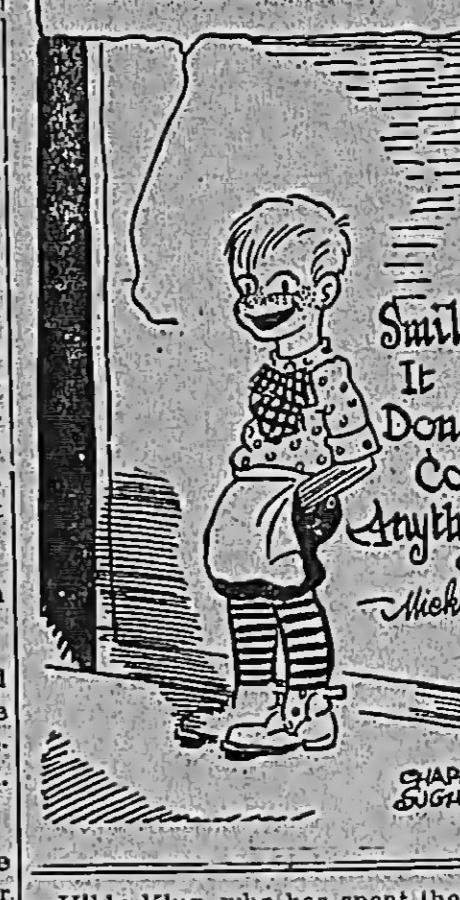
A new commandment for which the time is now ripe is "Thou shalt not fall ill." Seventy-five per cent of the illness in the country is the result of violations of the elementary laws of health, excess of eating, drinking, and smoking.

The Seven "Modern Wonders."

The present age is one of supremacy in science rather than art. The seven are: 1. Wireless telegraph; 2. telephone; 3. flying machine; 4. radium; 5. antiseptics and antitoxins; 6. the X-ray; and 7. spectrum analysis.

MICKIE SAYS

DONT WAIT FOR TH' OTHER
FELLER TO ADVERTISE YER
BIZNESS FER HE JUST
NATURALLY WONT DO IT!
GIT BIZZY VERSELF!



Oakland School